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BILLY
THE KID
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NO. 95
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ONLY
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BILLY THE KID
00065
JOSE DELBO '72

AN ANCIENT CURSE
ONCE, AZTEC PRIESTS HAD CHANTED PRAYERS TO THEIR GODS IN THIS SHADOWED TEMPLE... NOW, BILLY THE KID STOOD AT THE ALTAR AND WONDERED IF ANY OTHER LIVING PERSON KNEW OF THIS AZTEC RUIN!
BILLY THE KID GOT HIS ANSWER THE HARD WAY... WITH NO WARNING WHATSOEVER!
YOU DIE!
MAYBE... BUT NOT T'DAY!
BILLY THE KID
D-3194

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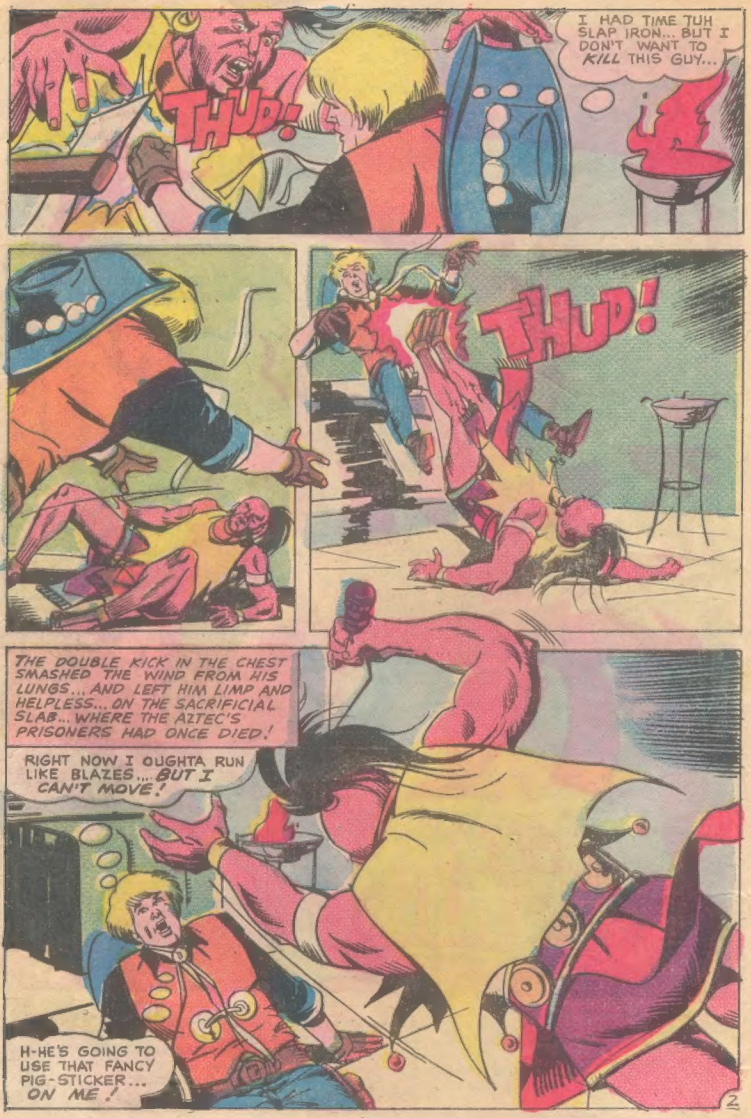

THUD!
I HAD TIME TUH SLAP IRON... BUT I DON'T WANT TO KILL THIS GUY...
THUD!
THE DOUBLE KICK IN THE CHEST SMASHED THE WIND FROM HIS LUNGS... AND LEFT HIM LIMP AND HELPLESS... ON THE SACRIFICIAL SLAB... WHERE THE AZTEC'S PRISONERS HAD ONCE DIED!
RIGHT NOW I OUGHTA RUN LIKE BLAZES... BUT I CAN'T MOVE!
H-HE'S GOING TO USE THAT FANCY PIG-STICKER... ON ME!

I NEED TIME... CAN'T BREATHE!
NO GRINGO COME HERE... THIS SACRED AZTEC PLACE!
GASPS I... I DIDN'T... KNOW!
NOW, GRINGO KNOWS... TOO LATE!
YOU SAY PRAYER TO AZTEC GODS, GRINGO!
YUH'D BETTER HURRY UP AN' DO IT, AMIGO... IF YUH DON'T...
I'LL TAKE YOU APART!
SOK!
YOU ARE QUICK... A BRAVE MAN! IT IS MUY MALO THAT... WHAT IS THAT SOUND?
SOUNDS LIKE MEXICAN CAVALRY, FELLA! TOO BAD!

I SHOULD HAVE OBEYED ENRICO, OUR JEFE! THE CHIEF SAY WATCH...IF TROOPS COME...LET THEM SEE YOU...LET THEM CHASE YOU AWAY FROM THE SACRED TEMPLE!
THAT'S A LOT OF ENGLISH FOR A GENT WHO PRETENDED TO BE AN AZTEC FIVE MINUTES AGO!
FORWA-A-A-ARRD!
AN OUTLAW! AFTER HIM!
GOT TO LEAD THEM AWAY FROM THE AZTEC TEMPLE!
BLAM!
PEING!
I CAN DISTANCE THEIR TIRED-OUT CAYUSES!
UUNNGHH!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

DO NOT MOVE, YANQUI, OR YOU DIE!
GO EASY WITH THAT, CAPTAIN!
TIE HIM ON HIS HORSE, TONIO! WHAT IS THAT? THE PRISONER HAD IT IN HIS POSSESSION!
EL CAPITAN RUIZ LED THE CAVALRY BACK TO THE LOCAL FORT WHERE BILLY WAS...
WAIT, HOMBRE ...WHY AM I A PRISONER HERE?
QUIEN SABE, GRINGO? I ONLY OBEY EL CAPITAN'S ORDERS!
THIS IS DANDY! I SHOWED MYSELF... I LED THE MEXICAN CAVALRY AWAY FROM THE CANYON... TO SAVE THE AZTEC TEMPLE!
I'VE SENT WORD TO GENERAL BIANCO...THE NOTORIOUS EL CHIVITO... BILLY THE KID...IS IN OUR HANDS!
GENERAL BIANCO'S BEEN AFTER MY HIDE A LONG TIME... I'LL BE GUEST OF HONOR AT A HEMP PARTY IF I STICK AROUND HERE!

EL GENERAL COMES SOON, GRINGO... WHEN YOU HANG, THE TROOPS WILL HAVE A FEAST AND CELEBRATE!
I'VE BEEN IN TIGHT SPOTS BEFORE... BUT THIS MIGHT BE THE ONE I CAN'T SQUEEZE OUT OF!
I COULD USE SOME HELP ABOUT NOW... I HAVENT PRAYED REAL HARD IN A LONG, LONG TIME BUT...
THE HOURS PASSED... HE COULDN'T SEE IF IT WAS NIGHT OR DAY BUT HE KNEW IT WAS AFTER SUNDOWN ...HE WAS HUNGRY TOO, THEY HADN'T BROUGHT HIM FOOD...
I WON'T GET MORE THAN ONE CHANCE TO BUST OUT... I'VE GOT TO BE READY WHEN THAT CHANCE COMES!
ON YOUR FEET, GRINGO! EL GENERAL AND EL CAPITAN WANT YOU IN THE MAIN ROOM UPSTAIRS!
HERE IS THE GRINGO DOG, CAPITAN!
SO THEES EES EL CHIVITO! YOU WEEL TELL US WHERE YOU FOUND THIS ANCIENT WEAPON, CHIVITO!
MORE WINE, SENORES?

LOOK OUT, YOU STUPID WOMAN!
I AM SO SORRY, SENOR GENERAL! I WEEL CLEAN IT UP, MUY PRONTO!
THIS WAS THE CHANCE HE'D BEEN WAITING FOR! BILLY THE KID LEAPED...
DON'T ANYONE MOVE OR BLUBBERGUT HERE WILL BE DEAD BEFORE HE HITS THE FLOOR! COME ON FATSO... WE'RE LEAVING!
K-KEEP CALM! DON'T FORCE HIM TO SHOOT ...HE EES A DESPERATE MAN!
HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!
UNGH
STOP!
THAT IDIOT HAD TO GET IN MY WAY AGAIN!

BAM!
I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT YAQUI GUARDING THE AZTEC TEMPLE... AND WARN HIM THE MEXICAN GENERAL WILL BE LOOKING FOR THE TEMPLE!
RIDING FAST, TRYING TO SHAKE OFF HIS PURSUERS, BILLY THE KID PRAYED THE YAQUI SENTINELS WOULD BE IN THE CANYON!
THEY'RE HERE!
THU!
HOLA! I AM, EL CHIVITO!
THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS COME THIS WAY, ENRICO! IF THEY FIND YOUR AZTEC TEMPLE, THEY WILL STEAL ALL THAT HAS VALUE!
WE KNOW OF EL CHIVITO! THE POOR SPEAK WELL OF HIM! WHAT DOES EL CHIVITO COME HERE TO DO?
THE MESQUITE IS DRY, ENRICO! YOUR MEN COULD BUILD A WALL OF FLAME AROUND THEM... THAT WILL SEND THEM BACK TO THEIR FORT AND THEY'LL STAY FOR AWHILE!
BUENO, EL CHIVITO! YOU THINK LIKE A YAQUI!

TWANG!
BELOW, NEAR THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON, THE GENERAL LED HIS TROOPS... AND NEAR HIM FELL THE FIRST FIRE ARROW!
THEY'RE BURNING THE MESQUITE, GENERAL!
FORWARD... THEY CANNOT TURN US BACK!
THUD!
BUT BILLY THE KID PUMPED .45 SLUGS IN THEIR DIRECTION ...MAKING SURE HE DIDN'T HIT ANYONE... AND THEN WATCHED THE BRAVE GENERAL LEAD HIS MEN...IN AN INGLORIOUS RETREAT!
PEEUNG!
PZING!
THEY WON'T BE BACK, ENRICO! YOUR AZTEC TEMPLE IS SAFE! I RECKON I'LL MOVE ALONG!
RIDE OUT WITH GOOD WISHES, EL CHIVITO, BUT FIRST...
...I WILL TELL YOU THAT THE SACRIFICIAL KNIFE STILL IN YOUR BELT IS YOURS IF YOU WISH!
HUH? OH...NO, ENRICO... I'D LIKE IT AS A SOUVENIR...BUT IT BELONGS HERE IN THE AZTEC TEMPLE!
END

VIGILANTE LAW

IN THE DAYS OF THE MINING CAMPS IN THE WEST, CLAIM-JUMPERS AND THIEVES INFESTED EVERY TOWN!

YOU'VE GOT MY GOLD...BUT I KNOW WHO YOU ARE... UNGGH!

FOOL!

MINERS WHO STRUCK IT RICH TRIED TO KEEP THEIR GOOD FORTUNE A SECRET...AND SOME TRIED TO LEAVE CAMP WITH THEIR GAINS!

THE MINER'S LOOTED MULE WAS FOUND THE NEXT DAY! SOME MINERS SUSPECTED THE KILLER... BUT WERE AFRAID TO ACCUSE HIM OPENLY!

SO, THEY FORMED THE VIGILANTES! PROTECTED BY THE SECRECY WHICH CLOAKED THE OUTLAWS, THEY STRUCK QUICKLY, AND MERCILESSLY!

END OF THE LINE, KILLER!

THE VIGILANTES WERE DISBANDED WHEN THEIR JOB WAS DONE...BUT VIGILANTE LAW SAVED MANY A MINER IN THOSE DAYS!

MR. YOUNG OF THE BOOTHILL GAZETTE

TEXAS --- 1884

young

AMONG HIS KIOWA BROTHERS -- HE WAS CALLED, TEWAKA .. BUT AT THE MISSION SCHOOL HE WAS CALLED BIBLE JOHN BECAUSE HE ALWAYS HAD THE NEW TESTAMENT WITH HIM AND READ FROM IT WHEN HE HAD THE TIME! WHEN ABEL YOUNG, CUB REPORTER FOR THE BOOTHILL GAZETTE, MET BIBLE JOHN, THE KIOWA SCOUT WASN'T READING.. HE WAS COOLY FIRING HIS DEADLY WINCHESTER REPEATER AS APACHE RAIDERS CAME SCREAMING OUT OF THE DAWN...

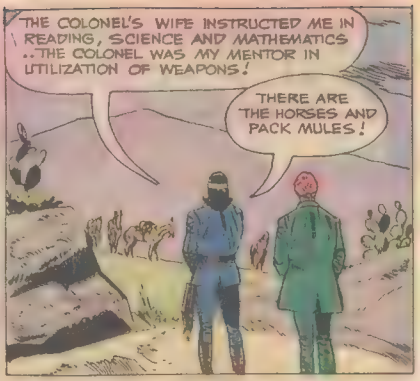
A STEAK FOR BIBLE JOHN!

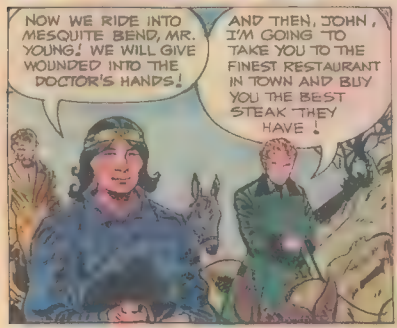
THE APACHES WOULD'VE FINISHED US OFF BY NOW IF BIBLE JOHN WEREN'T HERE!

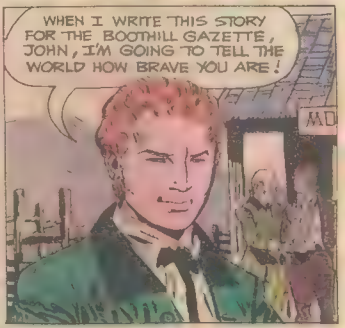
POW

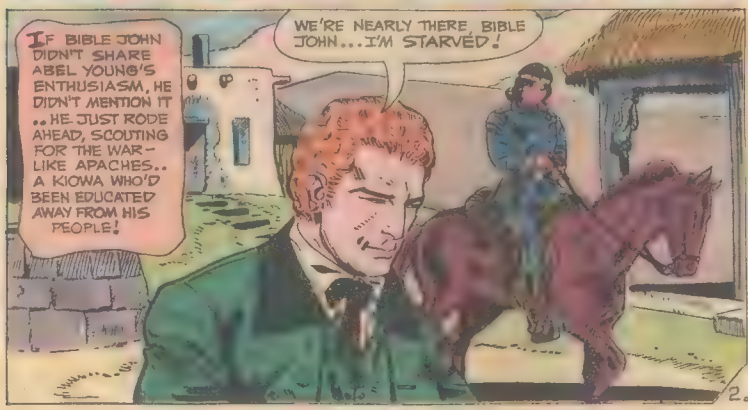
THE TIME FOR KILLING IS OVER, MY FRIEND! NOW, WE MUST TRY TO SAVE OUR COMPANION WHO HAS BEEN INJURED!

YOU'RE A COMPETENT FIRST AID MAN, BIBLE JOHN! WHO TAUGHT YOU SUCH EXCELLENT ENGLISH ... AND AMAZING MARKSMANSHIP?
THANKS ... THAT'S BETTER!


THE COLONEL'S WIFE INSTRUCTED ME IN READING, SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS .. THE COLONEL WAS MY MENTOR IN UTILIZATION OF WEAPONS!
THERE ARE THE HORSES AND PACK MULES!


NOW WE RIDE INTO MESQUITE BEND, MR. YOUNG! WE WILL GIVE WOUNDED INTO THE DOCTOR'S HANDS!
AND THEN, JOHN, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE FINEST RESTAURANT IN TOWN AND BUY YOU THE BEST STEAK THEY HAVE!




IF BIBLE JOHN DIDN'T SHARE ABEL YOUNG'S ENTHUSIASM, HE DIDN'T MENTION IT .. HE JUST RODE AHEAD, SCOUTING FOR THE WAR-LIKE APACHES.. A KIOWA WHO'D BEEN EDUCATED AWAY FROM HIS PEOPLE!
WE'RE NEARLY THERE, BIBLE JOHN ... I'M STARVED!
2.

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THANKS TO YOU, BIBLE JOHN, WE GOT THE SUPPLIES THROUGH ..THE WOUNDED MAN IS SAVED.. AND I GET A GREAT STORY FOR MY PAPER...
I'M GOING TO BUY YOU DINNER ON THE EXPENSE ACCOUNT!
I WILL FIND FRIENDS IN TOWN, SIR..IT IS BETTER IF...
I AM YOUR FRIEND, AND THERE'S A FINE RESTAURANT HERE!
LOOK, NATHAN..THAT STUPID DUDE IS TAKIN' THE KIOWA TO THE HOTE....
..THEY WON'T LET AN INJUN IN THERE!
MR. YOUNG, YOU ARE NEW TO THIS COUNTRY! LET ME EXPLAIN ABOUT THE WAY..
LATER!
HELLO, MISS.. MY FRIEND AND I WOULD LIKE OUR STEAKS RARE!
B.. BUT HE CAN'T ..I MEAN..I'D BETTER CALL THE MANAGER!

PERSONALLY, I THINK THE CUSTOM OF NOT SERVING INDIANS IS UNFAIR BUT MY OTHER CUSTOMERS DON'T AGREE SO....
THIS YOUNG MAN JUST FOUGHT OFF A BAND OF APACHES AND SAVED TWO LIVES, SIR!
IF YOU DON'T SERVE US IMMEDIATELY, I'LL TAKE YOU INTO COURT, MR. SMITH...
STAND BACK, SMITH! LISTEN DUDE..INJUNS DON'T SIT DOWN IN THE SAME ROOM WITH WHITE MEN!
MABBE YOU NEED A LESSON IN MANNERS!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TRY AND GIVE ME ONE..
YEAH!
WHEN I GET THROUGH, DUDE, YOUR MAMA WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!

YA GOT ANYTHING TUH SAY BEFORE I BUST YER JAW DUDE?
YES..
..THIS!
HEY!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO LET PEOPLE ALONE!
YEEEOOW.. LET GO..MY HAIR!
ONCE MORE..GOOD TRIUMPHS OVER EVIL!
THAS RIGHT.. YOU'RE BAD NEWS!
THUT
FROM A LONG WAY OFF, ARE YOUR EARS THE VOICE OF THE WAITRESS SAYING...
HERE IS YOUR STEAK, SIR!
I KNEW WE'D GET 'EM!

WHAT HAPPENED?
WAS I CAUGHT IN A STAMPEDE?
THE SECOND BULLY HIT YOU WHEN YOU WEREN'T LOOKING, MY FRIEND!
THE STEAK IS FOR YOUR EYE!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE AGAINST THE CONSCIENCE OF RIGHTEOUS MEN, BIBLE JOHN! YOU'LL GET THAT STEAK ..I PROMISE YOU!
IF YOU KEEP HELPING ME, ABEL, I'M GOING TO GET IT LIKE YOU GOT YOURS...ON MY EYE!
HE COULD SEE OUT OF HIS 'FAT EYE'..SO ABEL YOUNG DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE HARDCASES WHO'D KEPT HIM AND BIBLE JOHN FROM HAVING THEIR STEAK DINNERS!
NO, MR. YOUNG, I DON'T HAVE A RULE AGAINST SERVING INDIANS IN MY PLACE! JUST SOME GENTS TELL ME I'D BETTER NOT TRY...
I'D RATHER HAVE BIBLE JOHN IN HERE THAN THOSE TWO HOODLUMS.
HERE'S THE DUDE REPORTER..COME TA GIT HIS OTHER EYE BLACKED!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TWO...
WHAT'RE YA WRITIN' DOWN, BOY?
A TRUTHFUL ACCOUNT OF HOW YOU TWO ABUSED ME AND MY KIOWA FRIEND! THE OTHER KIOWAS....

... WILL READ A FULL DESCRIPTION OF YOU IN THEIR TRIBAL NEWSPAPER WHICH I PRINT FOR THEM...
YUH'LL GET US BUSHWHACKED AN' SCALPED, YA STUPID DUDE!
DON'T DO IT, WHITE EYES!
D-DON'T..INJUN! WE W-WUZ JUST FUNNIN'...
CALL ME BY MY RIGHT NAME, MISTER!
THE CHEFS HOPE YOUR STEAKS ARE SATISFACTORY, GENTLEMEN!
Y...YOU'RE NOT WRITIN' BAD ABOUT US IN THE KIOWA PAPER, ARE YOU?
OH, NO..THIS IS FOR THE BOOTHILL GAZETTE..I WANT TO TELL EVERYONE HOW NICE YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE BEEN TO ME AND MY FRIEND!
THE END
7.

Dear Deputy Sheriff,

I am thirteen years old and I enjoy very much seeing TV shows and movies about the west. I was born here in a big city in the east. My father is going to change his job and we will move to the west coast. However, first he wants to go with me and mother for a five months vacation. By car we should see a lot of the country. There are some western old cities maybe I would like to see. Some like Abilene, Dodge City, and others. I know some old cities aren't here any more. So could you please tell me something about those old western places.

Yours truly,
David J.

****

Dear David J:

We start first with Abilene, Kansas which you mentioned in your letter. It is located in Dickinson County. It was the first of the great Kansas cowtowns. When the Kansas Pacific R.R. reached it in 1867, a few Texans began to drive Longhorns northward over the Chisholm Trail to Abilene railhead. Joseph G. McCoy, an Illinois cattleman who recognized the economic potential of the Texas drives, built stockyards in Abilene. To accommodate 3,000 cattle. He advertised the market at Abilene throughout Texas. Soon the cowboys were driving thousands of cattle northward. At Abilene, a wild town during the 1860's, the newly paid cowboys spent their money in the gambling places, dance halls, and saloons. After the town was incorporated in 1869, a series of sheriffs attempted to maintain law and order. That included Tom Smith, and "Wild Bill" Hickok. In 1871, when the Santa Fe RR extended its line from Emporia to Newton, the latter succeeded Abilene as the terminus of the Chisholm Trail. Today Abilene is a prosperous modern town. A boulder on the post office lawn memorializes the terminus of the Chisholm Trail. Over which more than 3 million head of cattle were driven in the 1860's and 1870's.

Next you mention Dodge City, Kansas which is located in Ford County. In 1871, H.L. Sitler constructed a sod house 5 miles west of Fort Dodge on the site of Dodge City. Which later became known as "Queen of the Cowtowns." He invested in cattle and his homestead became a stopping place for freighters and buffalo hunters. Later the same year, Charles Meyer built a trading post nearby and traded with the hunters. In 1872, a railroad construction company established headquarters at the site. Soon a clutter of tents and shacks constituted "Buffalo City." Later the same year, a townsite was laid out and called Dodge City for the nearby fort. After the buffalo were killed off, the cattle industry began. Within a decade after the Santa Fe RR reached Dodge City in 1872, the town became the last of the four great cattle railheads in Kansas. The saloons and dancehalls were the scenes of numerous brawls and shootings. Law enforcement officers such as Bat Masterson, Wyatt Earp, and Bill Rilghman sought to maintain law and order.

When the era of the great cattle drives ended, homesteaders took over. And the economy became based on agriculture. Dodge City of today, a modern city, bears little resemblance to the 19th. century town you may see in the old movies.

Time for Newton, Kansas which is in Harvey County. When the Santa Fe RR extended its line from Emporia to Newton in 1871, the latter city temporarily succeeded Abilene. It grew into a cowtown overnight. Saloons, dancehalls, and gambling houses sprouted from the plains. The city expanded rapidly. Until a connecting line was established from Wichita to Newton in 1872. After which it lost its key position as a cattle shipping point. Today Newton is a modern city and the county seat. It serves as a trading center for the surrounding agricultural community.

There are many other towns of the Old West, some still here, and some vanished that I would like to tell you about. Maybe later I will do a special article about them.

The Deputy Sheriff

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If you want to write a letter to the Deputy Sheriff, address it:

The Deputy Sheriff,
Charlton Publications,
Charlton Building,
Derby, Conn. 06418

KILLER'S PAY-OFF
THEY'D HEARD ABOUT THE QUIET, BLONDE MAN WHOSE NAME WAS WILLIAM H. BONNEY.. BUT THEY ALL KNEW HIM AS BILLY THE KID! NOW, THE CITIZENS OF MAVERICK FLATS SAW HIM IN ACTION WHEN HE STEPPED INTO THE THICK DUST IN THE STREET AND A MAN CALLED HIS NAME...
BILL ROBBINS, YUH STINKIN' POLECAT, FILL YORE HAND!
ROBBINS NEVER HAD A CHANCE WITH BILLY THE KID!
BAM!
BILLY THE KID
D-3/84
PUT UP YORE HANDS, BONNEY! YOU'LL HANG FOR MURDERIN' BILL ROBBINS!
KEEP AWAY FROM THE DECEASED, SONNY!
HE'S DEAD, BONNY, YOU MURDERED HIM!
HE HAD IT COMIN'!

YUH'LL GET A QUICK TRIAL, BONNEY! THE MAN YUH GUNNED WAS WELL LIKED IN MAVERICK FLATS!
YOU TWO CAN BRAG TUH EACH OTHER ABOUT WHAT BAD GUNSLINGERS YUH ARE!
CASE YUH DIDN'T KNOW, BONNEY, LUCAS REED'S A PAID KILLER... HE ALMOST KILLED MR GOLDMAN, THE GENERAL STORE OWNER!
I GATHER FROM WHAT THE BADGEMAN SAID, YUH WERE JUST DOIN' A JOB WHEN YUH SHOT AT GOLDMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT BONNEY!
I'M NOT STUPID LIKE YOU, BONNEY! THE WAY I HEAR IT, YUH DON'T HIRE OUT YORE GUN... ME, I WORK FOR PAY!
EVERYONE KNEW IN TOWN HOW BILL ROBBINS HAD DIED WITH A BULLET IN HIS HEART... NO ONE EXCEPT ROBBIN'S WIFE HAD SEEN THE BODY... AND THEY KNEW HE'D BE BURIED NEXT DAY! THEY BUZZED ABOUT BILLY THE KID... AND LUCAS REED, THE OTHER KILLER
WAY I SEE IT, BILLY THE KID IS A AMATEUR GUNSLINGER... BUT THIS LUCAS REED IS A PROFESSIONAL KILLER! REED C'N TAKE BILLY!
NOBODY CAN TAKE BILLY THE KID FRIEND!
I'LL BET FIFTY LUCAS WILL GUN DOWN BONNEY... HE WON'T GIVE THE KID A FAIR CHANCE!

IN THE CELL, REED WAS ASKING A FEW QUESTIONS.
WHY'D YUH GUN ROBBINS, KID? YUH SURE YUH WEREN'T PAID TUH DO THE JOB?
POSITIVE, REED.. I WISH SOMEONE DID PAY ME... I'D HAVE TRAVELIN' MONEY FOR WHEN I BUST OUTA THIS CALABOOSE!
YUH MIGHT BE OUT SOONER THAN YOU THINK, BONNEY! I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN TOWN...THEY'LL GET ME OUT TONIGHT... IF I GIVE THEM THE SIGN THAT YOU'RE IN IT WITH ME!
I WANT OUT, REED... BUT I DON'T WANT TUH GET SHOT GOIN' OUT THE JAIL DOOR! WHO'S GONNA SPRING US?
REMEMBER... YOU GET PAID HALF, YOU GET THE OTHER HALF WHEN REED AND BONNEY GO FREE!
YESSIR, MR. MORRIS... AN' AFTER THE JOB, WE RIDE SOUTH... YUH NEVER SEE US AGAIN!
IF YOU SHOW YOUR FACES HERE... I'LL KILL YOU!
IN THE DARKNESS, THE THREE HIRED JAIL-BREAKERS MOVED IN ON THE JAIL. THE DEPUTY WITH A GREENER SHOTGUN IN HIS LAP TRIED TO KEEP AWAKE INSIDE...
3

WHACK!
TIE UP THE DEPUTY, MAX ... I'LL LET LUCAS OUT...
IT'S ABOUT TIME, LEM! OPEN BONNEY'S CELL TOO... HE'S COMIN' WITH US!
THE BOSS DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN' ABOUT BONNEY, LUCAS!
LET HIM OUT I SAID!
Y-YEAH, LUCAS... YOU KNOW WHAT YUH'RE DOIN'!
CLICK
BILLY THE KID GRABBED HIS SIX-GUN FROM THE RACK... WITH LUCAS REED, HE RAN OUT INTO THE NIGHT!
WHAT ABOUT HORSES, REED?
THEY'LL BE WAITIN' OUTSIDE ABE GOLDMAN'S HOUSE, BONNEY ... I GOTTA FINISH THAT JOB BEFORE I LEAVE!
YUH SURE YUH WANT TUH KILL ABE GOLDMAN, REED?
I GOT PAID TUH KILL HIM, BONNEY! THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE MONEY WOULDN'T WANT TUH BE DISAPPOINTED!
C'MON, BONNEY...

REED! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE FROM JAIL?
I GOT A FRIEND, GOLDMAN ... HE DON'T WANT ME, TO MISS THIS TIME!
SINCE I AM CERTAIN TO DIE, REED... I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHO HATES ME ENOUGH TO TAKE MY LIFE! WHO PAID YOU TO KILL ME?
NO HARM IN YUH KNOWIN', GOLDMAN!
J. J. MORRIS... THE BANKER! YUH GOT A LOT OF MONEY IN HIS BANK, REMEMBER?
MORRIS? I THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE EMBEZZLING MY MONEY!
I RECKON THEY CAN'T, MR. GOLDMAN! NOW... GET READY TUH DIE!
I KNOW ALL REED CAN TELL ME!
REED! LOOK AT ME!
YUH'RE NOT GOIN' TO KILL GOLDMAN, REED... I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR CELL!
NOBODY TAKES ME ANYWHERE, BONNEY!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

LUCAS REED, "THE PRO", HAD HIS SIX-GUN IN HIS FIST... ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS TURN AND FIRE... BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE THAT MUCH TIME!
I WAS GONNA DO THIS AN... UUNNGGHH!
BLAM!
I WAS WAITIN' FOR YOU, MR. MORRIS!
BLAM
MORRIS? SINCE WHEN DOES HE DO HIS OWN KILLING, MR. BONNEY?
HE'D GET AWAY WITH IT, MR. GOLDMAN...
...HE'D SAY HE KILLED REED TRYING TO DEFEND YOU... AND SHUT HIS MOUTH FOREVER! SAME WITH THE MAN HE PAID TO GET US OUT OF JAIL ...MORRIS PLANNED TO KILL HIM TOO!
NEXT DAY, THE TOWN KNEW W.J. MORRIS WAS IN THE CALABOOSE, LUCAS REED IN THE UNDERTAKING PARLOR, AND THE MAN BILLY THE KID HAD SUPPOSEDLY SHOT, WAS TALKING TO THE SHERIFF AND BILLY!
AFTER YOU PRETENDED TO KILL ME, THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD USE YOU!
LUCAS REED DIES LIKE ALL PAID KILLERS... HE TRIED ONCE TOO OFTEN!
END